

# GIRL SPENDS LIFE AS DEER HUNTER

DESERTED BY HUSBAND. SHE ADOPTS MAN'S GARB TO EARN LIVING.

## ROAMS FORESTS FOR YEARS

Had Cabins in Different Localities and Would Return Home Only Once a Year—Died of Old Age in Poorhouse.

Port Jervis, N. Y.—Modern stories of women hoboes pale before the history of Lucy Ann Lobdell Slater, who was arrested in Homestead, Pa., and subsequently sent to the poorhouse, where she died of old age, recently.

A family named Lobdell lived in Delaware county, New York. They dwelt in a cabin in the woods, where Lucy Ann was born. From the time the girl was old enough to walk she was a great favorite among the hardy woodchoppers and raftsmen. They often took her to the logging camp, where she remained for days at a time, and early became inured to the hardships and privations of their life.

The lumbermen were all good hunters, and before Lucy was eight years old they had taught her the use of the rifle. At the age of 12 she could outshoot any of the men and handled the ax with the dexterity of an old wood-chopper. Before she was 16 she had killed several deer.

A few years later she married a raftman named Henry Slater. Slater proved a worthless husband and neglected his wife. A year after they were married Mrs. Slater gave birth to a daughter. Slater deserted the child and his mother and never returned.

The unhappy young wife went back to her parents. After vainly trying for two years to get along by doing women's work, she donned masculine garb and, taking her rifle, went into the woods to earn a living for herself and child. For eight years she roamed the forests of Sullivan and



She Had Cabins in Various Places.

Delaware counties, New York, and Wayne and Pike counties, Pennsylvania. She had cabins in various places, and would return home not more than once a year, and only appeared in the settlements to sell her game and skins and to procure ammunition.

For two or three years after her return the woman led a mendicant sort of life through the valley, and finally entered the poorhouse at Delhi.

In the spring of 1865 a young woman was put off a passenger train at Hackett Station, as she could not pay her fare any farther. She gave her name as Mrs. Wilson, and said she had been deserted by her husband at Jersey City. She was in feeble health and was taken to the poorhouse at Delhi. There she met Mrs. Slater, and an attachment sprang up between the two.

The two women left the poorhouse the following year. The next summer a party of fishermen discovered two strange persons living in a cave in Harrett township, Monroe county, Pennsylvania. Soon thereafter there appeared in one of the villages a man carrying a rifle and leading a half-grown bear. Accompanying him was a woman about 25 years old, who he said was his wife.

For two years these vagrants wandered about the country. At last they were arrested and lodged in jail, where the discovery was made that he supposed man was a woman. They were Mrs. Slater and Mrs. Wilson. The authorities sent them to the almshouse whence they came, but the two women did not stay there long. The next winter found them living in a cabin ten miles from Homestead. They wandered into the town one day, were arrested and again sent to the almshouse, where they both died recently.

# THEFT OF A KISS IS AVENGED BY HUSBAND

COMPELS MAN WHO CARESSED WIFE TO BARK LIKE A DOG AND ROLL OVER.

Chicago.—"Bark like a dog!" commanded Henry Storbeck to William Staff, 33 years old.

"Brrrrrr-kk," yowled Staff. "Now, roll over," ordered Staff. "Now, look here," remonstrated Staff. "I'm not a circus. That is not fair."

"Roll over and then stand on your head!" repeated Storbeck, pointing a revolver at Staff.

Staff did his best to point his legs toward the ceiling, while balancing himself on his head and keeping one nervous eye on the revolver.

"Now, can I go?" he begged.

"Not on your life," replied Storbeck.



"Trot Around on Your Hands and Knees!"

"Trot around the room on your hands and knees."

After half an hour of this sort of exercise Staff "rolled over" again and lay panting on the floor of Storbeck's home on Clifton avenue.

"Now, say you are sorry you tried to kiss my wife," demanded the man with the weapon.

"Honestly, I'm sorry," panted the man. "I'll never do it again."

"I don't think you will," replied the other. "Now continue your little trot about the room while the police are arriving."

When the police arrived they found Staff wet with perspiration and fear.

"Take me out of this place," he shouted. "I'm nearly dead."

Storbeck told the police Staff had tried to kiss his wife a few days ago. Mrs. Storbeck told her husband, who remained at home waiting for Staff to reappear. In due time Staff went to the Storbeck house and again tried to embrace Mrs. Storbeck.

"I'd walk a mile on my knees for one kiss," he exclaimed, and, despite the woman's protests, he took it.

"All right," said Storbeck, appearing at the door with a pistol in his hand. "You got the kiss—now start the mile walk."

After his "canter" Staff was locked up at the police station, charged with disorderly conduct.

## LOCKED IN REFRIGERATOR CAR.

Tramp Nearly Loses His Life After Doors Are Fastened.

Sioux Falls, S. D.—A tramp who crawled into an empty refrigerator car in the Sioux Falls yards of the Rock Island Railroad company had an experience which he will not care to repeat, and which nearly resulted in his death. After the tramp had crawled into the car, and while he was asleep, the yardmen had occasion to switch the car on another track.

One of the yardmen noticed that one of the doors of the refrigerator car was slightly open, and as a precaution to prevent an accident, the door was closed and fastened, and the supposed empty car was placed upon another track, which chanced to be a siding in a remote part of the yard.

More than 24 hours later one of the yardmen was passing in the vicinity of the refrigerator car and heard a sound, which resembled a muffled voice. While looking about in different directions with the object of discovering from whence the mysterious sound proceeded, his attention was attracted by a moving stick, which protruded from the side of one of the doors of the refrigerator car.

The yardman went to the door and opened it, and found the tramp in an almost lifeless condition. It took some time for him to recover sufficiently to relate what had befallen him.

## Double Education.

Every person has two educations; one which he receives from others, and one more important which he gives himself.—Gibbon.

## SUBSTITUTE FOR FRESH EGGS.

City Bakeries Use Them Powdered—An Appetizing Omelet.

Powdered eggs are used by many bakeries and have been looked upon as successful in making custards and dishes requiring many eggs. The fresh egg is unquestionably the most wholesome and to be desired above all others, yet it is seldom that city dwellers procure them unless they are well acquainted with the source of supply, as cold storage and various methods are resorted to to hold eggs off the market until the prices have risen above a certain figure.

When eggs are very high the omelet is a forbidden luxury in many households, says the Delineator. An omelet made in this manner, however, will meet all the demands of economy and will, at the same time, be as light and fluffy as though prepared in the ordinary and more costly way. Put a cupful of finely crumbed bread into a bowl, and pour over it two-thirds of a cupful of sweet milk. When the bread has become thoroughly moistened stir it with a spoon until it is entirely smooth and free from lumps. Add the yolks of two eggs, beating them into the bread and milk one at a time, then fold in the stiffly whipped whites and pour into a well-buttered baking dish. Bake in a moderate oven until well set. A pleasing variation is to sprinkle the top of the omelet with grated cheese and paprika before removing it from the oven. If a sweet omelet is desired a general sprinkling of maple sugar will prove pleasing.

## NEW WAY TO SERVE BERRIES.

Slice of Orange Adds to Flavor of Dish for Afternoon Tea.

A dainty way of serving strawberries was noted at an afternoon tea. The hostess was a Virginian, and she stated modestly that her idea was not original, but that she had copied it from a very pretty tea in Richmond. Large navel oranges were used. In rather thick slices without peeling. One of these was placed in the center of a pretty Dresden plate and heaped high with powdered sugar. About it was arranged a circle of large un-buffed berries, each with its stem pointing outward. The dishes, as served, looked so attractive that every one exclaimed. The commingling odor of the orange and strawberry was entrancing, and the taste left nothing to be desired. Even with gloves on it was an easy matter to eat the berries, taking each by its long stem, dipping it in the sugar already flavored by the orange, thence conveying it to the mouth. The slice of orange was a bougie bouche by itself, a spoon being used to dispose of that after the strawberries. Delicate wafers accompanied the berries.

## Queen of Puddings.

Take one quart of milk, one pint of bread crumbs, the yolks of four eggs, one teaspoonful of white sugar and the rind of one lemon. Beat the yolks and sugar together, then stir in the crumbs and milk and bake until a light brown. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, stirring in four tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar. Place over the top of the pudding a layer of tart jelly—currant is very good—and over all spread the egg froth. Bake in the oven until this meringue is a light brown. Serve either hot or cold, with or without a wine sauce. It is an appetizing dish. For special occasions an addition of currants and raisins makes this pudding even more delicious.

## Colonial Cake.

Take two cups of bread dough when ready to make into loaves, add half cup of butter, two cups of sugar, two eggs, one-quarter teaspoonful of cloves, half teaspoonful of cinnamon, and half teaspoonful nutmeg. One cup seeded raisins, one-quarter cup sliced citron, half teaspoonful soda. Beat these in thoroughly with the tips of the fingers, then turn into cake pan, and when light bake in moderate oven.

## Delicious Sherbet.

One quart of milk, one pint of cream, two cups of sugar, whites of eggs, juice of two lemons. Dissolve one of the cups of sugar in the quart of milk and the remaining cup of sugar with the lemon juice. Place the milk and sugar in an ice cream freezer and freeze to the consistency of thick cream. Add lemon juice and sugar and when this mixture is frozen nearly solid turn in the white of eggs beaten stiff. Freeze the whole until solid and pack with ice and salt and allow to stand for two hours before serving.

## Summer Delight.

For a quart of strong lemonade allow a half pint of both grape juice or homemade sweet grape wine, and two tablespoonfuls of shredded pine apple, if fresh is not available. And, if in season, crushed strawberries. Stir well, serve with crushed ice and seltzer or mineral water.

## The Golf Joke (Revamped).

The Parson has the fooliest—Hrrrr! The Caddie—Might as well go ahead and say it, boss. See a mind reader.

## STAR PHILADELPHIA FIELDER



SHERWOOD MAGEE

Sherwood Magee, Left Fielder of the Philadelphia National League Team, is Rated as One of the Best Batters in the Game. He is Generally "There" When a Hit is Needed.

## WATER CUTS IMPORTANT FIGURE IN BASEBALL

Game Lost by Pittsburgh as Result of a Flood—Cincinnati Field Twice Invaded.

The postponement record of the major leagues has been broken this spring on account of unprecedented rain and wet grounds. Perhaps never before have so many games been prevented as during this season, but there have been some that have been queerer.

A few years ago Pittsburgh lost one of the oddest games on record on account of water. The game was played on a beautiful afternoon, but it happens that the Pittsburgh grounds are situated just at the point where the Monongahela and Allegheny rivers flow together and form the Ohio. On this afternoon Pittsburgh was playing Brooklyn and the rivers were all high. The Monongahela rose rapidly during the afternoon, forming a cross current and backing up the water of the Allegheny until it began to flood center field.

Trying by trying the outfielders were driven in close and closer to the diamond as the flood invaded the ball park, until finally, in the ninth inning, a short fly ball to center field fell in two feet of water while the Pittsburgh center fielder was drifting and wading out toward it, and lost the game.

Cincinnati has twice had floods in vade the grounds during the progress of games, but neither time has the water played any important part in the game, although one game was stopped in the seventh inning.

On that occasion the Ohio river had backed up around the grounds, but a dike had been built inside the fences to hold it back. The water had been rising steadily all afternoon and the workmen were striving desperately to build up earthworks and save the grounds.

Just at the end of the seventh inning a Chicago player, George Buckner, hit a fly to left, and Burke, who was playing left, was waiting to catch the ball when the dike broke. Burke waited, caught the ball, and by that time the water, rushing in a tidal wave across the field, was above his ankles. He sprinted hard, got ahead of the water and fled over dry ground. Two minutes later the greater part of the field was under water and the game was called. Arthur Hofman, now the regular center fielder of the world's champions once jumped a contract on account of a similar occurrence. Hofman then was playing with East St. Louis in the Trolley league, and he had a contract with the team whereby he was to receive eight dollars per game every time a game was scheduled, provided the game was not prevented by the weather.

One day East St. Louis was scheduled to play Belleville and the weather was perfect, the sun shining and the air warm. But the Mississippi river rose suddenly and flooded the grounds. Hofman demanded his eight dollars on the grounds that the weather did not prevent the game. The management refused to pay and Hofman jumped his contract and went to Alton.

## Brush After Pitcher Raymond.

It is said in baseball circles that John T. Brush, owner of the New York National league team, has made an offer of \$9,999 to the St. Louis club for the release of Raymond, a pitcher. It is said the St. Louis nine intends to dispose of the services of some of its pitchers, and New York has put in an early offer to obtain Raymond, if the St. Louis management will permit him to go.

## BASEBALL PLODDERS BETTER THAN STARS

Willing and Winning Players Are in More Demand by Managers of To Day.

"The more I see of star ball players," said an old fan, "the better I like the plodders."

There are two kinds of diamond artists; star ball players and winning ball players. Give me the latter any time. After a tough game is lost you usually hear the star ball player and his satellites, coming back from the grounds, singing at the tops of their voices.

"The winning ball player is sitting over in a corner without a word to say. As long as he gets his hits and fields cleanly, the star is satisfied. On the other hand, the plodder is out to win, and if his club is beaten then he wants to bite somebody's head off.

On the field the plodder is working for every point and never over looks a bet. All stars are not working for themselves alone, however. When you find a topnotcher who is out on the greenward, working his legs off, then you will find a grand ball player, who is worth a lot of money to any team.

Often you wonder why a player who has been doing good work, as far as batting and fielding averages are concerned, is traded or released to some other team. Few fans understand it, but the manager who lets him go does.

Every winter one hears of many trades and the report gets out that this manager and that one has been humbugged. As a matter of fact, the chances are both have been handed something, for it is a pinch that no manager will let a player out unless there is something the matter with him.

But you never hear of a willing ball player cut loose, even if his batting or fielding is not as brilliant as some other. He is the man every manager is looking for and once they land him they never let go until his usefulness has gone.



## NOTES OF THE MINORS

Pitcher Albert of the South Ben Central league team shut out Wheeling the other day without a hit. The first of the season.

Larry Schladky, a former National, is playing sensational ball at second for the Toronto Eastern league team.